

THE GREAT BASE BALL WAR SONG

# BATTER UP

UNCLE SAM IS AT THE PLATE



WORDS BY  
**HARRY TIGHE**

MUSIC BY  
**HARRY VON TILZER**



**HARRY VON TILZER**  
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# BATTER UP.

Words by  
HARRY TIGHE.

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER.

Piano.

You'd bet-ter grab your hat — it's time to take your bat — You know the score is  
That Ger-man team is rough — they nev-er get e-nough — They'll hit you with a

get-ting aw-ful close — The Al-lies and the Huns — have made a lot of runs — But  
bomb or sub-ma-rine — And we don't care for that — we'll stick to glove and bat — We'll

up to now it's just an ev-en dose — But it's get-ting might-y dark and we  
win the game and still we'll play it clean — There is one thing we can swear that the

want to leave the park or there won't be an-y sup-per left at all — Put Sam-my in to  
Um-pire's on the square and from up a-bove He's watch-ing ev-ry play — And when the game is

hit - and let him do his bit and watch him knock the cov - er off the ball  
done. then He will be the one to tell the los - er what he has to pay

Chorus.

Bat - ter up, bat - ter up, Un - cle Sam is at the plate, Bat - ter up, bat - ter up now you  
Bat - ter up, bat - ter up, Un - cle Sam is at the plate, Bat - ter up, bat - ter up now you

won't have long to wait — Old Kai - ser Bill is pitch - ing boys and an - y thing he throws Your  
won't have long to wait — Old Kai - ser Bill is pitch - ing and there is - n't an - y doubt in

Un - cle Sam is itch - ing just to crach right on the nose Bat - ter up, bat - ter up Sam - my's  
just a - bout a min - ute they'll be yell - ing "Take him out" Bat - ter up, bat - ter up So get

on to ev - ery curve Just wait and watch him get that pitch - er's nerve When your Un - cle hits that  
rea - dy for the fun Just hold your breath and watch for that home run There is not a chance to

pill old Kais - er Bill will get the gate Bat - ter up, bat - ter up, Un - cle Sam is at the plate. Bat - ter plate -  
lose this game, well win as sure as fate Bat - ter up, bat - ter up, Un - cle Sam is at the plate. Bat - ter plate -





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## Our Big Sellers'

### BALLADS

THE LITTLE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING IS GOOD  
FOR SOMETHING, AFTER ALL  
WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT ON BROADWAY  
IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY, TO THE U. S. A.,  
AND THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND  
BUY A LIBERTY BOND FOR THE BABY  
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING, BUT I'M

ON MY WAY  
JUST AS YOUR MOTHER WAS  
GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO LOVE YOU  
LOVE WILL FIND THE WAY  
SOMETIME  
YUKALOO

THERE'S SOMEONE MORE LONESOME THAN  
YOU

ON THE SOUTH SEA ISLE  
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME SWEET GIRL  
THOUGH I HAD A BIT OF 'THE DEVIL IN ME  
(SHE HAD THE WAYS OF AN ANGEL)  
DEAR OLD-FASHIONED IRISH SONGS  
IN DREAMY SPAIN  
MY BEAUTIFUL CHATEAU OF LOVE  
LAST NIGHT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD  
YO SAN

### NOVELTY SONGS

IN THE DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE  
BRING BACK, BRING BACK, BRING BACK THE  
KAISER TO ME

AND THEN SHE'D KNIT, KNIT, KNIT  
HE'S DOING HIS BIT FOR THE GIRLS  
STRIKE UP THE BAND, HERE COMES A  
SAILOR

THERE'S A MILLION REASONS WHY I  
SHOULDN'T KISS YOU

SAYS I TO MYSELF, SAYS I  
JUST THE KIND OF A GIRL YOU'D LOVE TO  
MAKE YOUR WIFE

SOMEWHERE IN DIXIE  
I'M A TWELVE O'CLOCK FELLOW IN A NINE  
O'CLOCK TOWN

THERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF SCOTCH IN MARY  
DON'T SLAM THAT DOOR  
ON THE HOKO MOKO ISLE

WITH HIS HANDS IN HIS POCKETS AND HIS  
POCKETS IN HIS PANTS  
SOMETIMES YOU GET A GOOD ONE AND  
SOMETIMES YOU DON'T

CLOSE TO MY HEART  
THEY ALL HAD A FINGER IN THE PIE  
ROW, ROW, ROW

ALL ALONE

### NOVELTY KID SONGS

CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE  
CONSTANTINOPLE  
ALL ABOARD FOR BLANKET BAY  
THEY ALWAYS PICK ON ME

### INSTRUMENTAL NUMBERS

THE OLD TOWN PUMP (FOX-TROT)  
STOLEN SWEETS (WALTZ)

## On The South Sea Isle

Words and Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER

VERSE 1  
When the lights go out on Broadway  
It's a long, long way, to the U. S. A.,  
And the girl I left behind  
Buy a liberty bond for the baby  
I don't know where I'm going, but I'm  
On my way  
Just as your mother was  
Give me the right to love you  
Love will find the way  
Sometime  
Yukaloo

VERSE 2  
There's someone more lonesome than  
You  
On the South Sea Isle  
You'll always be the same sweet girl  
Though I had a bit of 'the devil in me  
(She had the ways of an angel)  
Dear old-fashioned Irish songs  
In dreamy Spain  
My beautiful chateau of love  
Last night was the end of the world  
Yo San

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## There's Someone More Lonesome Than You

Lyrics by  
JOE ELLEN

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER

CHORUS  
Since one more lonesome than you... Since one with true eyes of blue...

VERSE 1  
Day by day she wanders through the wild woods, Dreaming of the love that once she knew...

VERSE 2  
Wait long and sigh long in vain... For you prove that you're true... While yours...

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